The announcement on the title-page of this vol. ume that it was written by an American is a quite superfluous ceremony. The author has all the spirit of adventure, the reckless audacity of enterprise, the taste for the comic side of things, and the talent for dashing, off-hand description, which are nowhere shown in such perfection as in the sarratives of your genuine, full-blooded Yankee travelers. The class to which we allude are not the regular tourists, who go out for the purpose of making a book, but the wanderers on the face of the earth, whom odd chances bring in contact with wonderful scenes, and who are never at a loss for racy language in the account of their experiences. Our "American" is a capital specimen of this type of his peripatetic countrymen. He is full of restless vitality-with a keen enjoyment of novel situations-making himself as much at home at the antipodes as if he were to "the manner born "-not hampered by any straight-liced Pur tanic scruples-facing danger and death with : free-and-easy nonchalance—and with no preter. cions to the art of book-making, relating his exploits and endurances in a colloquial and confiding manner which prevents you from ever tiring in his company.

We fall in with this enterprising American, for the first time, at Hong-Kong, in which miscellaneous city he was solscing himself after the fatigues of travel, when he was surprised by a proposal to accept the office of surgeon on board of one of the Honorable East India Company's steamers, then lying in the harbor. The negotiation by which this arrangement was effected is pleasantly related

Her surgeon, returning from a dinner party on board Her surgeon, returning from a dinner party on board a Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer, late on a dark night, had slipped overboard and was drowned. Capt. Neblitt had a large and sickly crew, the worse for a protracted season or hard work and privation. His orders from the Admiral were importative, not to proceed without a surgeon. Although there were several English men-of-war in port, the sanitary condition of the squadron required the constant attention of all its medical officers; consequently none could be tion of the squadron required the constant attention of all its medical officers; consequently none could be spared to the Phlegethon. Wherefore, the Captain had been beating the town in the hope of finding some atarving 'poticary willing to be a Company's servant for the nonce, for the ecestasy of being his own master thereafter—or some erratic Sawbones, like myself, with thereafter—or some creatic Sawbones, like myself, with thereafter—or some creatic Sawbones, like myself, with a turn for traveling and no care for the morrow. If this last would suit him, I was his man; and so, indeed, my fame had gone abroad, for a Dr. Barton, whoever he was, had sent the Captain, in his troubies, to me, as an up-to-anything circumnavigating the globe
"Was I a physician?"

- And a surgeon also !"
- Had I ship-board experience !
- Was I prepared to join and enter upon my duties

"Yes."
"It was then 3 o'clock; I should have to report myself at nine; he would sail at daybreak for Calcutt.."
"So much the better."
"Then it was a bargain."
"Perhaps. But soilly, Captain—you will require to
know who I sm."
"Of course, some form of introduction; you will
give me one or two good names—or we shall presently
meet some of your frends—or we will call together on
some merchant or Company's servant. Who do you
know!"
"No one."

- No one.
- 'Ah! in Hong-Kong—but in China!" Not a soul." 'How!—You are English!"
- What then !"

"Yankee."

"Ab, indeed. Sir—happy to make your acquaint-ance—greatly obliged for the prompt offer of your valuable services. But the case is peculiar, I can remember no precedent for the appointment of your countrymen to surgeoncies in our service; you will allow me to get further instructions from the Admiral. Of course you have at hand the highest testimonials of course you have at hand the highest test nonials of

course you have at hand the highest testimonials of professional qualification?"

"Not a line."

"Your diploma?"

"When I last beheld it—about three menths after I came into possession, in due course of humbug, of that costly piece of parchment—a nigger baby in Virginia was playing with the red seal, and had taken the blue ribbon to dress up his kitten with."

"Extraordinary people! Really, I'm quite at a loss, Sir. What have you to propose?"

"Enough, I hope, to extricate you from your dilemma. Being two chivalrous Anglo-Saxons, we will gallantly waive the nationalities and dispose of the American part of me by a brave stucke of courtesy. By a like argument, you will take my gentlemantatus for grauted; and as for the professional attainments, it will be the easiest thing for the Admiral to convene a Board of Exammers, composed of his own convene a Board of Examiners, composed of his own surgeons, aboard his ship this afternoon. I will meet them promptly, and they can try my medical preten-aions off hand."

aione of hand."

This proposition the Captain pronounced "highly American." Whether he meant a compliment or the reverse, he forgot to explain: perhaps it was the enterprise he meant—perhaps the impudence, at all events, he hurried off to lay this "highly American" plan be-

he huried off to lay this "highly American" plan before the Admiral.

Meantime I strolled into the billiard-room, where
some English officers were knocking the balls about,
and at the first table, one in hand, recognized a semior
surgeon attached to the American Japan Expedition.

He was waiting the arrival of his Commedore, and
had just come down from Macao, in the nick of time and just come down from Macao, in the mck of time to answer for me; for though not personally acquainted with each other, my connections and antecedents were not unknown to him. On hearing my story, he kindly dispatched a handsome note to the English Fleet Surgeon, adding to mine his own request for an exam-ination.

At dusk Capt. Neblitt returned, bringing my ap-pointment to his ship; the Admiral dispensed with pre-liminary forms. Before 9 o'clock I had reported my-self on board and gone the sick rounds.

The next day the vessel weighed anchor and set sail nominally for Calcutta, but really with the intention of taking part in the campaign for the "conciliation" of Burmah. Moulmein was soon reached, and of this romantic town we have a description in the characteristic style of the author:

Moulmein is a picture-sque place; but so are all Burmese villages, and in their prominent features they are all alike. Select an easy, rolling slope, with knolis and tangled thickets, gentry declining from a range of heavily-timbered hills. Flank it on either side with interamable jungle, affording secure cover for the various forest life. In front of all, train a wide, rapid, interannable jungle, affording secure cover for the various forest life. In front of all, train a wide, rapid, darkly-discolored stream, abundantly stocked with alligators, water-oxen, and other such fishly game; and fill up your back-ground with teak forests and remote mountains, with here and there some paddy fields between, which shall pasture your wild elephants. Cover your ground with creepers, cactuses, canes, and various tropical vegetation in a wilderness of profusion. In among these, plant your native bamboc huts as thiskly as you can, and with picturesque freedom of arrangement; for you will renember that you are in Boumah, not in America or England, consequently you will fit your house to your trees, not your park to you manison, save that, with an eyel of attree tiffins, you will contrive to secure the convenient proximity of some indispensable plaintains and mangoes.

Ion will require three streets: one, which shall be the street of shops, running through the heart of the town in the direction of its length. In the busiest part of this thoroughfare you will require some more substantial structures, built of a sort of half-burnt brick, and occupied by Jew and Armenian shopkeepers, who traffic in everything and stick at nothing.

Dark and secret are the domestic quarters of these dens, suggesting Turkish shadows of cannets and sacks and bow-agings; though once in a while the low giggle of some half-caste Armenian maiden (such an one was mindakeen!) as she lights her father's hubble-bubble in the back-shop.

Your second street in importance will be the street of glants, extending from the entonments to the error

Nour second street in importance will be the street of ghants, extending from the cantonments to the custom-house wharf; and your last will penetrate the can-

ioni-house whar; and you have the public building comments themselves.

In a new American settlement, the public building first erected is always the land-office. In Burman is an English military post) it is first an American Baptist school-house, which, American-like, locks to a successful successful in fluxible. constructed of bamboos, differing from the native bousee only in its dimensions. The second is the Com-

pany's custom-house, which, British-like, is a fixed, ir-revecable fact, not to be reconsidered: consequently it is a substantial structure of bricks and stacco from the

reveable fact, not use the recommendation of the beginning.

For public buildings and places of popular resort. For public buildings and places of popular resort you have the cautonments and barracks, where, if your tastes are military, you can inspect some thousands of red-coated sepoys, and every morning at the sunrise-gun see from three to five regiments severely drilled. If your tendencies are religious, you have the English church, and the Catholic chapel, and the Baptist meeting-house. If your tastes are mechanical, you have the timber yards and the docks, and perhaps a ship-yard. If they are zoological, there are stuffed tigers in the barracks, and the elephant who is toting grass for the artillery stables will pick up a cigar, or make salaam for you, for a plantain or two. Besides, there is a live alligator in the school tank, and the superintending surgeon stuffs birds and impales butterflies. You near visit the old poongke houses and see the idols, or attend parade on Wednesday and Friday afternoons to hear opera airs from the "18th Royal Irish," or some other regimental band, and idolize the girls.

Irish." or some other regiments band, and nombe the girls.

For your morning calls, you have the wives, and sisters, and daughters, and cousins of the British-Indian army, with an eccasional she adventurer who is on tolerance in society, and the most agreeable person in it, so long as you pay her sufficient attention and do not inquire who her father was, which would imply that she is a wiser child than you will find her. For amusements you you have public mess-days, dinners at the Commissioner's, an occasional ball or so, some private theatricals, tobleave cirass, charades, &c., plenty of soirces, and "tea at the Mission." Then there are elephant excersions to "the Caves," (which are not wholly incident-

"ten at the Mission." Then there are elephant excursions to "the Caves," which are not wholly incidentless, and shall be minutely described soon, and an abundance of pic-nics, which are like other pic-nics all the world over, save that you ride to them on elephants and take guns to keep off the tigers.

Now, to complete your Burmese village: on every hill-top, on every lotly peak that overlooks the town, let a small white pagoda be seen, perched like some beautial but lonely bird. Crown each of these delicate aerial edifices with a coronet of tiny gided bells, which shall utter the mellowest music to every passing breeze, and salute with silver tinklings the fragrant incense which ascends to visit them from many a lotos-laden lake and plantain-grove.

laden lake and plantain-grove.

And so you have Moulmein, where one beholds in the fullness of its grace and beauty that most superb of Clon-India's flowering trees, named for a vice-royal dane worthy to be its patron, the Noble Amberstia.

On every hand its crown of lively green is seen, and its justing skirts hang low, fringed and corded and several discovered and evident and criticals. ta-seled in green and gold and crimson.

The author takes his first lesson in elephant

riding in Moulmein, in which athletic exercise his experience was any thing but satisfactory.

A few rods up the road, five elephants, substantial mounters, stood flarping their cape-like ears, and pendulating their short, ridiculous tails—which, by-the-by, dulating their short, ridiculous tails—which, by-the-by, the greenest of us regarded as very superfluous appendages, as useless as unornamental, until, fording a stream in the course of our excursion we perceived the very gentlemanly use to which the gutta perchaphilosepher in front of us put his. They twinkled their bright, little, black eyes, that were like polished horn buttons on an india-rubber overcoat, and fly-brushed themselves with wisps of paddy straw, featly flourished with their trunks.

horn buttons on an india-rubber overcosis, and my brushed themselves with wisps of paddy straw, featly flourished with their trunks.

Seeing an elephant in a menagerie, may naturally be attended with sensations more or less flattering to the spectator, in view of the "admittance, 25 cents"—he is conscious of patronizing Behemoth. But to stand under a roadside precupice of animated india-rubber, having already (being a green tourist to that spoi) foolishly made grand flourishes of your intention to ascend without assistance, is to look up at Peter Bette, and suddenly recollect that you have left your windlass and repeladder at home; you are reduced, with ridiculous abruptness, to a sense of your situation—a confession of your own insignificance, and the magnitude of the Almighty's works.

When my kitmudgar, pointing to Behemoth's Jehn, perched on his neck with a boat-hook contrivance for a whip, said, "S pose Sahib likee, Sahib can go up, that somewhat saturnine heathen had no intention to be funny. Most of our party had been "up" before, and, with slight assistance—by pushing from below, by Jehn's pulling from above—were soon to be seen leaning over the rails of the howdahe, surveying the surrounding country from their commanding eminence.

"Our Yenkee friend," being neither active nor

by Jehn's pulling from above—were soon to be seen leaning over the rails of the howdahs, surveying the surrounding country from their commanding eminence.

"Our Yenkee friend," being neither active nor light, of course came last. The mountain had partly come down to the other Mahomets, and Behemoth was kneeling. Our company was uncomfortably mascuine, so there were no steps provided; the livery-stable keepers, from whom we hired our nags, would not insuit the Sahibs, forsooth—"the Sahibs were birds, the Sahibs were appents, the Sahibs were monkeys." (Thank you!) "Must birds, must serpents, must monkeys have ladders!" So they boosted their Yankee friend from below, and they hoisted their Yankee friend from above; but they were weak with laughter, and they let go, and the sides of the mountain were no less shippery than steep, and the feet of their Yankee friend were false to him, his temper impatient, his wonted philosophy forgotten; so he slid down.

down.

Thrice he slid down discomfited, and, the third time, he carried with him the bamboo front of the howdah. Then Bebemoth rose to his feet, contemptous, indignant, with "too bad" in his eye, impatience in his uplifted trunk, and offended dignity in his short, hufflish grunt. But Jehu, patient and busy, picked away at his organ of amitiveness with his boat-hook; there was another small land-slide—and then, with unanimity of extraordinary boosting and hoisting, joined to a great feat of agility on the part of the acrobat, silently apprehensive of the mood of Behemoth, "our Yankee Doodle" from the band. Whereupon, Behemoth, with great upheavings, arose from his knees, and whed forward. Thrice he slid down discomfited, and, the third tit

If you have never doubled the Cape, if your stom-

If you have never doubled the Cape, if your stomach is treacherous and your sea-legs uncertain, if seasickness is your idiosyncrasy, don't take passage on an elephant for a voyage of twenty-five miles; go by water, or try a palkee.

First, you are down by the stern—then bows under; now a lurch to leeward pitches you into the scuppers, and next you are in the trough of the sea, wallowing to windward. Like a Dutch galliot under bare poles in a cross-sea—how she rolls! Like a whale in the wake a cross-rea—how she rouls! Like awhate in the wake of a steamer—how she blows! You ascend a slight irregularity in the road—how she labors up the slope! You pause on the ridge—for an instant she sways and surges, then

"Down topples to the gulf below."

You hold on by the bowdah; you commend yourself to your usual good-mck; you comfort your fears by ob-serving how little Jehn minds it; you throw away your cherod—it's too hot to smoke; you stop wishing for tiffin; you try to think it interesting, and commence instituting naturalistic researches into the sagacity of "old Injin-Rubber," as that funny Smith of the Com-pany's service nicknames the soft subject of your studies.

Thus you get through six miles of monotonous jungle Thus you get through six mines of industrianals judge, relieved only by its sequel of six miles of monotonous paddy field. However often you may wish, inside, that you were dead, you never once say so—" You rather like it." At last, you come to your "Caves," and, with a "By Jove, boys—this is capital." you swing yourself off by the hands, and drop to the groun d, as fearlessly as though you had never told alie in your life.

After "assisting" at the bombardment of Eangoon and Dallah, which soon succumbed before the British guns, our surgeon proceeds with his vessel on an excursion into the interior, after practicing his art in the villages on the banks of the Irrawaddi and taking instructive lessons in the manners and customs of the natives. During a subsequent episode for the purpose of relieving the friendly inhabitants of Pegu, who had been attacked by a superior force of Burmese, he passes through a series of astounding adventures, for which we must refer our readers to his own lively narrative. Among other frightful dangers from which he had a hair-breadth escape, he was struck with a coup de soleil, and in the delirium produced by the attack, was obliged to save his life from the bullets of the enemy by throwing himself into the river. The musket shot of the Burmese hissed by his head and back, pelting the water like nuts thrown upon the surface by the handful. He was a good swimmer, and as the tide was in his favor he succeeded in getting beyond their reach. At the same time, his head, which had been in a state of mad excitement, grew calm. He recovered his presence of mind, and was again master of himself. This he could scarcely ascribe to "other than supernatural influences," although he adds with refreshing naïveté, that "of course something was to be attributed to the cooling agency of the water." On other occasions, he shows turn for theological discussion, and winds up an elaborate account of Boodhism with rather a quaint

paragraph. "A devoted missionary, Mr. Malcoim,

said of Boodhism: 'In almost every respect it

seems to be the best religion which man has ever

invented.' And when, at Doonoobyoo, I asked a

poonghee, 'What is Boodh!' he answered: Boodh is you, and I, and all men; when you are I, and I am you, and both are at rest, that is

Boodh.' I think I understood him." The Golden Dagon, which has suggested the title of this work, is a magnificent pageda in Rangoon, glittering with gold from base to pinnacle, and called, in the language of the country. Shway-

SIGNAL FIRES ON THE TRAIL OF THE PATHFINDER.

12 Daylon & Burdick.

The eareer of Fremont is so rich in the elements of

romance, that no one can be surprised at the high order of poetry which has been called forth by the present electoral campaign. The rare qualities of his character are not more effectual in appealing to the moral sympathies of intelligent men, than are the incidents of his life in presenting a charm to the imagina tion. In the present volume, the cause of Freedom which he represents no less than the brilliant points in his history, has furnished inspiration to the poet. Numerous are the scenes in Fremont's career which possess an epic beauty and completeness, and of these several are here commemorated in a manner not un-worthy of the theme. One of these stirring poems was prompted by the daring mountain pass which will be associated to all time with the energy and courage of the youthful hero.
FREMONT PEAK.

THE HIGHEST POINT OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS. ALOFT in naked grandeur towered
The vast Cathedral of the Hills,
High peaks that would have quelled the coward

To look upon their pinnacies.
Sheer over all, with awful front,
Not yet baptized in brave sweat-drops
of its High Priest, the "Peak Fremont"
Looked down on all the mountain-tops.

Far up, its skeleton white hand, In glitter of eternal snow,
Caught the young Morning's flaring brand.
And flung it to the hills below. And fining it to the him below.

In the keen quivering of the light
Might seen its rigid arm to wave.

Repellant in the weak heart's sight.

But beckening up the strong and brave.

Ten thousand years of flood and fire, Of earthquake and of hurricane, That fleshless Arm no time could tire. Had beckened for its Man in vain. Semetimes the Indian's fiery eye
Far off its morning signal saw.
But strange, weird voices in the sky.
Low muttering, turned him back in awe

The Builders of the mighty Mounds.

Who laid those fingers on the lips
Of their Land's Secret heard the sounds. And saw that towering fiend eclipse.
The downward Sun, their glorious God.
Ages before—and flying far,
Piled for his grave the wintry sod,
And died beneath their fatal star.

Ten thousand years of mellowing change Ten thousand years of menowing grass,
Of rain, and sun, and greening grass,
Of caple flight, and wild beast's range,
That towering Peak had seen to pass;
But waved its fleshless arm in vain
For ages, since the world began;
Till now, in Freedom's latest reign.

The unwearying Call has found its Man Aloft with Freedom's meteor flag—
In hands like his redeemed from shame
He scales the mountain's dizzying erag.
Cinging and climbing like a flame!
Right up! A thousand feet below
The deep lake glitters like a star.
I'p! through the everlasting snew.
Beyond the storn lines in y ges.

Beyond the storm-line's icy scar. Up! where the eagle scarce could stand!
Till his unerring foot has trod
The loftiest cliff that heaves its hand
Between its mountain-throne and God!
Beneath his foot the thin spire quakes
Like a tall cedar in the blast!
Tis the old Mountain's hand that shakes

The welcome Hero's hand at last! Sheer down, a hundred fathoms dread, On the broad shoulders of the Carlot Research Like some proud Sultan's, jewel-stiff; And round their swful Monarch's knees, The mountain Peers, with all their woods And far, on either hand, he sees

The Cradle of the mighty Floods.

Like a wild meteor in the sky
Outgleams the banner of his land,
As with a loud, exulting cry
He gives it to that fleshless Hand!
A symbol on the eternal hills
That all below them should be free
As that free-mountain shout that thrills
Down all the slopes to either see!

We do not hesitate to recommend this little volum not only for its noble spirit of patriotism, but for its true poetical merits.

CYCLOPÆDIA OF MODERN TRAVEL. Prepared and arranged by BAYARD TAYLOR. 8vo., pp. 956. Cincinnati: Moore, Wilstach, Keys & Co.

The specific purpose of this work is to present the nost remarkable traits of modern travel in a compact and popular form. Few men are so well qualified to perform this service in a satisfactory maner as the present editor. Familiar with some of the nost important routes of travel from personal observation, he has also been a diligent student of the labore of other explorers. As he justly remarks in his intelligent preface, the most valuable achievements of trustworthy travelers are the products of our own day. Within the last fifty years, the results at which they have arrived are of greater, significance than all those of the three preceding centuries put together. During the space of time just mentioned, the geography of th interior of this country has been accurately described. Central Asia has been traversed in various directions from Bokhara and the Oxus to the Chinese Wall—the obscure river systems of South America have been explored and surveyed-the icy continent around the Southern Pole has been discovered—the North-Western Passage is at last found-the Dead Sea has been stripped of its terrors-the secrets of Africa have been brought to light—the wilderness of Australia has been penetrated-the frozen shores of Northern Siberia have been laid open to Bussian enterprise-and the mysterious wonders of China and Japan have yielded to the lights of modern research. In presenting the main features of these discoveries, Mr. Taylor has for the most part made use of the narratives of the travelers themselves, omitting such portions as were not of general interest and value, and arranging the different accounts in systematic order. The work comprises no ess than fifty-five separate narratives, containing the pith and substance of ninety volumes, many of which have been long out of print, and several of which are inaccessible to American readers. It is evident from this explanation, that the plan of the volume combines many advantages, and that, if properly executed, a work of permanent value must be the result. Apart from the confidence inspired by the name of the editor, needs but a brief examination of its contents, to show that it forms a highly important addition to the family library. Its pages are crowded with interesting information, arranged in a lucid and attractive ordera panoramic view of the chief points of physical geography is placed before the reader-the curious feaures of ethnological discovery are presented in rapid survey-and the actual achievements of such travelers as Humboldt, Mungo Park, Lewis and Clark, Burckhardt, Denham and Clapperton, the Landers, Fremont. Lypeh, Layard and others, are clearly and effectively described to the mass of readers. THE CONQUEST OF KANSAS. By WILLIAM PHILLIPS

12 me., pp. 414. Phillips. Sampson & Co.

A history of the affairs of Kansas during the last two years is here drawn up from materials furnished in a great measure by the personal experience of the author He has occupied a conspicuous post of observation or the battle-field, and witnessed many of the appalling scenes which he describes with a graphic pen. Al though an earnest advocate for Freedom in Kaneas, he has not permitted his political convictions to color the statements in his narrative. We have entire confidence that his work may be relied on for an accurate exposition of facts. The writer has given a record of the most important documents in the controversy, and also of the opinions of leading partisans on each side of the question. In his mode of expression, he has not attempted to preserve the formality of historical com-

position, but has chosen a free and lively style, which s well suited to interest the mass of readers. The man narrative is interspersed with frequent personal sketches, which present in a strong light the characters of the Kansas leaders of both parties. In spire of the somber nature of the subject, the author maintains a perpetual vivacity, and his volume is no less rich in amuss ment than in instruction.

THE YOUNG AMERICAN'S LIFE OF FREMONT. By
FRANCIS C. WOODWORTH. 12mo., pp. 282 Miller, Orton
4 Mullipan.

Mr. Woodworth is known far and near in this cour try as an effective and agreeable writer for young people. In this volume he has had in view the class of readers between boyhood and early manhood, for whem he has embodied the principal incidents in the life of the "Pathfinder" in a lively and attractive narrative. The book was not prepared for the sake of political effect, but with the wish to present an admirable model of youthful energy for the imitation and encouragement of the youth of America. It is one of the most successful of the many happy productions of the author, and will be read with universal interest, both on account of the character of the subject and the spirit and grace with which it is handled. The best portrait of Fremost which we have yet seen is the engraving prefixed to this volume.

SNOWFLAKES AND SUNBEAMS: OR THE YOUNG FUR TRADERS. By ROBERT MICHAEL BALLANTYRE, esq. 12mm., pp. 429. T. Nelson & 60m.

The exciting scenes in the life and country of the Far Trader are here made to serve as materials for a lively fictitious narrative. I abounds with fresh and impressive descriptions, giving the reader a vivid conception of the perils and pleasures of the " Far North.

POOKS RECEIVED.

Showfakes and Sunbeams; Or. The Young Fur Traders. By
Robert Michael Bailantyne, esq. 12mo, pp. 432. T. Nelcon & Sens.
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Same.
The Commister Manual for Young Sportsman. By Frank For-Same.
The Complete Manual for Young Sportsmen. By Frank Forester. 12mo. pp. 450. Stringer & Townsend.
Seed Grain for Thought and Discussion. By Mrs. Anna C.
Lewell. 2 Vols. 12mo. Ticknor & Fields.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.

From Our Special Correspondent. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9, 1856.

There was a great mass meeting of the workingmen of Philadelphia, and they listened attentively to what was said to them on the subject of Republicanism and its identifications with the right, rewards and dignities of labor. Paople's hearts must be in a cause when they will eagerly and devotedly attend to facts, statistics, political economy and social philosophy for two hours and a half.

I met here this morning our friend Joseph Blunt; he came on to take part in the campaigu. Mr. Blunt is to speak to-night, and there is no-body better acquainted historically and constitu-tionally with the Territorial question from the time when the first woodman's axe scintillated the

time when the first woodman's axe scintillated the glories of liberty and civilization than Joseph Blunt. That devoted and intellectual apostle in the cause, Charles F. Adams, is also here. Our friends here are in high spirits.

Went this morning to the National Agricultural Fair. Omnibuses, coaches, buggies, sulkies, wagons, equestrians, pedestrians—a very tide of thick-strewn life—were going westward like the tide of empire, to the Powelton Grounds, which are immediately north of the Market Bridge, on the empire, to the Powelton Grounds, which are immediately north of the Market Bridge, on the Schuylkill. Witnessed one scene of brutality—an omnibus driver lashing his horses to ascend the inclined-phase at the bridge, while the vehicle was overcrowded, and the borses straining to the verge of bursting their blood vessels; and no one offered to get out, and thus lighten the load. One of the noblest draught-horses I ever saw was one so heaten to carry a heavy load across one of the bridges over the Seine in Paris. He could not budge the load for several minutes, and finally with one immense effort he succeeded, but at what a cost! A gallon of blood gushed from his mouth. We need, in this country, a Society for the Prevention need, in this country, a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, such as they have in En-

The grounds where the Show is held are magnificent—a plain of vast extent, and level as a marble-topped table. It contains a race-course, where deploy all the horses, riders, and the machines dragged along while they are worked. I took a place on the reserved platform, and had a splendid view of the palpitating actualities of the found some. The indees were opposite. Among fecund scene. The judges were opposite. Among them I detected our Solon, pencil in hand, noting the points of the various saddle, pleasure and draught horses as they came by. The show of draught horses as they came by. The show of horses was beautful. The Butchers' processien was a nonesuch. Butcherdom here is a specialty—different from the guild in any other on good steeds, and dressed in fine linen overshirts, with rich silk and gold bands; the lads of the profession crowned with flowers, Bacchus-like, passed round the course. Then there was a great new round the course. Then there was a great num-ber of barouches drawn by four, six or eight horses, with the seniors, chiefly of the trade, also dressed in white shirts and ornamental silks and tassels, each one, too, bearing in his hand a large ouquet. Altogether this parade was curious, in spiring, and largely indicative of a rising esthetic principle in the minds of those who were the actors. bere were tens of thousands of spectators, and tle Marshals of the Agricultural Society—Thomas James being the chief—maintained due order and accorded every possible sight-seeing facility to the

ookers-on.
There is on the ground a due show of fruits-copieus and wondrous; of mighty and curious ma-hines for subduing the earth to the uses of man, and abolishing Slavery-for the great Abolitionist

is labor-saving machinery.

Then there are sheep and lambs, and mules, and fat and generous cattle. Cows that looked as contented as a dowager who has married off her last daughter advantageously. Bulls in whose wast fibres lay whole futurities of beef—beef up to when time shall be no more. Bulls whose stalwart gran deur would put the nose of the original Apis out of joint. In looking at this animal how natural the early wership of the Egyptians seems! By-the-way, is the world duly advised that there are two way, is the world duly advised that there are two undoubted embalmed sacred Egyptian bulls, old as Moses and the Prophets, at the Egyptian Museum, New-York. Bulls certified to by Champollion, Wilkinson, Rossini, and other great "Egyptians."

I write hastily, as the hungry mail thunders in of cleaginous quadrupeds, immediately outside the inclosure, among other booth-shows, was a paintfleth on his bones—a living skeleton—and the show-man was descanting: "Walk in, Ladies and Gemmen-entirely superior to Calvin Edson. Calv had a diseased heart, and his liver was disor-dered; but this 'ere man is in perfect health, but haint no complaint—(your little darling, madam, is only half price). Walk in! Walk in."

-S. Bisnor, esq., of Milwankee, having been nomnated for Congress by the Fillmourners of the 1st Dis trict of Wisconsin, wrote a letter respectfully declining the honor, in the course of which he says:

the honor, in the course of which he says:

"However much I may respect the ability and personal character of Mr. Fillmore, I am confident he cannot carry a Free State in the approaching struggle. The controversy is between Buchanan and Fremont. The two opposing principles which they represent are soon to meet; they are directly opposed in their very nature and tendencies. If the one prevails, the experiment which our fathers devised will prove successful; if the other, it will be—in theory, if not in practice—at an end. These are, in brief, my convictions; therefore, I cannot heaitate a moment in support of Mr. Fremont. For these reasons, thus briefly stated, I must decline the profleged nomination.

NATIONAL AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

RECOND DAY.

PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday, Oct. 8, 1856-r. M. The show grounds to-day have presented one feature of deep interest, particularly interesting to the managers, because they have been extremely well filled with paying people. If, as alleged, there were 10,000 yesterday, there must have been 40,000 to-day; a very large portion of whom were in the grounds at one very large portion of whom were in the grounds at one time in the afternoon. The amphitheater is computed to hold 8,000, and that appeared to be densely filled, and to a great extent with females, who had kindly volunteered to attend a fashionable race course for the purpose of patronizing an agricultural exhibition. It is true that they did not see the work horses; but what of that, they did the fast ones. True, they did not see the fat beeves, milk cows, and working ozen, but what of that, they saw the fast tretters. True they did not look at the grand display of fruits, by Mesers. Hovey & Co., and Col. Wilder, of Boston, which showed clearly that Massachusetts can produce something besides tee and granite: nor did they interest themselves in the collection of fruits and vegetables, from the gardens of men who are real benefactors of their race; but still they were interested in the race; and so were more than half of the forty thousand persons who visited the grounds to-day. The number of vehicles that passed through the gates is estimated by good judges at 1,000, and many of them were filled with very gayly dressed ladics, who went there as they would go to any other place that fashion dictated. Still, after deducting all who went for idle enriosity, there was a crowd of persons who are engaged in farming, and who really felt an interest in the agricultural part of the show, and went into the examination of implements, machinery and stock, as though they were determined to profit by what they saw. But these were constantly attracted from their pursuits by the shouts of the multitude around the ring, that "the bobtail bay was shead," or that "Jumping Dick had won the race by half a length."

I have noticed the Committee at work to-day to delength." time in the afternoon. The amphitheater is

around the ring, that "Jumping Dick had won the race by half a length."

I have noticed the Committee at work to-day to decide who shall have the "sweep States premium." How can they decide while it is composed or individuals who are severally wedded to Devona, Durhams, Herefords, Ayrshires, and Alderneys, and while herds of each are centending that each is, par excellence, better than either of the others. And since but one can win, will that prove that that breed is the best, or better than either of the others. What the farmers of the country want is to be informed which breed is the best for all purposes, where but one can be kept, or which is the best for particular purposes, and whether for any purpose one breed is really better than any other. And this is what I would like to see the National Agricultural Society contribute to the farmers of this country. It would be to them of more value than it would be to tell the world that Tom J.nes's sorrel colt trotted a mile in 2:341, and that Bill Smith's gray gelding done his mile in 2:341. Let us hope for improvement. As the case stands now, at this show, this sweepstakes should be withheld from all parties, and the money given to some man for an instructive escay upon the several breeds of cattle exhibited.

At the Society's dinner to-day, the President intro-

exhibited.

At the Society's dinner to-day, the President introduced Geo. Washington Park Custis, a grandson of Mrs. Washington, and the last remaining member of a very large family who lived at Mt. Vernon, as children of one of the first and best friends of improved agriculture in America. Mr. Custis made a short but exceedingly interesting address, in which he contrasted what he saw here now with what was familiar to him when he was a member of Washington's family in Philadelphia in a member of Washington's family in Philadelphia in 1790. The old man shed tears, so intense were his feelings, and to think that he had lived to see such magical changes wrought during the lifetime of one in-dividual.

feelings, and to think that he had have to see such magical changes wrought during the lifetime of one individual.

To me, the most interesting thing among the vegetable preductions in this show is a sample of "Chinese Sugar Cane," known under the shorter name of "Sorghum," a companied by samples of the sirup, and a printed statement of the mode of planting, cultivation, yield per acre, mode of grinding the stakes, and yield of sirup. This experiment, together with several others that have been made, clearly provesto my mind that this is ore of the most valuable plants ever introduced into this country, and its general cultivation will not only enable all the Southern States to make sugar for expertation, but will enable all the Northern States to make sugar and molasses for family use with much greater facility than they ever have made these indispensable articles from maple trees. The experiment was made by Richard Peters, a most reliable man, who lives at Atlanta, Georgia, and his only desire now to promulgate the facts that he has ascertained is, that all his brother farmers may profit by the discovery. Mr. Peters, like many others, when he first obtained the seed looked upon it as a humbug, and when he saw the plant grow and resemble broom corn, or guinea corn, he was sure it was a humbug. He has been happily disappointed. It is as rich in saccharum as the Louisiana sugar canno. Care, however, must be taken to keep it entirely clear of growing broom-corn and guinea-corn, or it will mix and deteriorate. Mr. Peters planted his crop upon ordinary corn land in Gordon Co., Ga., and tended it like corn in drills, 3 feet apart. He crushed the stalks between iron rollers. The following statement shows the yield and value of the crop there; it would be equally so here:

Mr. Peters states: On the 15th of September finding the seed fully ripe, I had the fedder palled and the seed heads cut.

Mr. Peters states: On the 13th of September finding the seed fully ripe, I had the fodder pulled and the seed heads cut. Yield of fodder per acre 1,100 to 1,370 lb. Yield of seed per acre 2,5 bushels of 36 lb to the bushel. First trial of mill, 70 average canes gave 20 quarts of juice. 66 average canes passed once through the rollers gave 38 gallons and quarr junce; passed account time through gave 2 gallons of juice; the 40 gallons and I quart gave 8 gallons thick sirup.

T carefully measured an eighth of an acre having the best cames and the best stand, another eighth having the poorest cames and the poorest stand. The result lighte below; the cames passed once through the roller. passed once through the roller.

EEST EIGHTH OF AN ACRE.

Yield of juice from 3,315 cases...

Yield of strup from 233 gallons juice.

Rates per are of strup.

FOOREST EIGHTH OF AN ACSE. FOOREST EIGHTH OF AN ACSS.
Yield of juice from 2,550 canes.....
Yield of strup from 17,3 gallons juice...... Rate per acre of strup Weight of 30 selected canes.. Weight of juice pressed out.. Weight of crushed cane.... Obtaining such unloaded for success with the Chinese sugar-cane, I concluded to try our common corn.

From a "new ground" planted three by three, one stalk to a bill, a week beyond the rossing-ear stage, I selected 90 stalk:

•••••••••••••••••••••• The sirup of a peculiarly disagreeable taste, entirely unit for table use.

The following tests were made at the mill by Dr. Robert Battley of Rome, Ga., a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy:

Specific gravity of juice.

L. 085
Specific gravity of irup.

Specific gravity of New Orleans strup.

L. 21
Thermometer applied to sirup.

Thermometer applied to juice.

70
Saccharometer applied to juice.

This statement alone, coming as it does from a man so well known to be reliable, is of more value to this country than a show of all the fast horses in creation.

THIRD DAY. PHILDELPHIA, Thursday, Oct. 9, 1856. This is the great day of the Exhibition. The weather

of the same lovely character as the two preceding.

You will see statements of 40,000 or 50,000 person present, and probably statements of double that number to-day. Don't believe a word of it. The fee for single admittance is 25 cents; for a carriage, \$1; for admittance to the stand to see the races, 25 cents. I guess \$1,600 were taken at the stand, and \$500 at the entrance for carriages. The total receipts of the day were \$7,000. This leaves \$5,500 for single tickets which multiplied by four gives 22,000 visitors. To this add 3,000 free tickets, and we have the total number of persons in the inclosure. I estimate that the number to-day is about 33 per cent larger at noon than it was yesterday. It is barely possible that it may number 10,000 more. If it was greater yesterday than I have estimated, the number of dead-heads must be alarmingly great in Philadelphia. With this data, persons at a distance can estimate all stories that give the number of visitors this third day of the Fourth National Agricultural Fair at over 50,000, at just what such stories are worth. That they are not worth much is evidenced by the fact that nobody estimates the crowd to-day at more than twice as many as yesterday, and that would not make it over 50,000; which makes a very large crowd of people. I am pleased to notice from the appearance to-day of the people that a large share of them are from the country, and the visitors to the real agricultural part of the show is three times as large as it was yesterday. Still add 3,000 free tickets, and we have the total number

THE LAIDST NEWS

the number that throng the race course is immerse, and shown what is the real attraction.

Gov. Pollock and his lady attended the dimer to day in company with Mrs. Wilder and her sister. The Governor, on being introduced to the company, made a very nest address, in which his allusion to the dimity of Free Labor was received with applause that thowed which way the tide is tending.

The great feature of the day however, was the Grand Parade of the Buickers of Philadelphia.—The preparations for this parade have been going on for several weeks. The fact that there has not been a general parade of this class for a number of years, excited the curiosity of Philadelphians to a lind described and consequently an early move was z is by thousands for the Fair grounds, where a splen. I view could be had of the procession.

thousands for the Pair grounds.

could be had of the procession.

The Butchers were dressed in white frocks across their shoulders blue sashes, with a relieve their shoulders blue sashes and the rel

at 14 o'clock, and, after marching over a short nate, entered the Fair ground at the southern gate, aboa. It o'clock, and, after passing around the outer circle of the ground, came upon the track in the following

order:

Marshat of the Ground and Airs.

James Lowey, Chief Marshal and Airs.

Band — mounted — dressed with white freeze.

The first division then followed, mounted four abress, to the number of 118.

Followed by eleven four-horse, one six-horse, two two-horse, and two one-horse teams, containing 76

two-horse, and two obc-horse ceans, containing to persons.

Second Division—Eight-horse omnibus, having inside a band of music and decorated with flags and a banner, bearing the following inscription: "We "Feed the Hungry." This division contained 320 men and a mounted band of music.

Third Division—This division was headed by a six-horse omnibus containing a band of music, followed by 76 men, and a wagon containing a sausage cutter in full operation.

horse commissions containing a sausage cutter in full operation.

After the procession had passed around the track once, they left the ground by the northern gate.

The butchers, with their clean white freeks, blue sashes, red rosettes, gay wreaths of flowers and prancing steeds, made a most beautiful exhibition, and were decidedly the feature of the day. The appearance of the grounds from the Judge's stand was grand in the extreme—the eye taking in at one glance a crowd estimated at about 40,000, composed of gaply-dressed females and their parents, husbands, friends and lovers.

Adams's Express Company made a very handsome display on the track, with six in gray horses, attached to one of their largest class baggage wagons. There were also a number of draught horses on the track, which elicited much attention from the numerous individuals assembled.

which elicited much attention from the numerous individuals assembled.

The preparations for the Grand Banquet are now completed, and seats have been provided under the tent for over 2,000 people. The following-annel speakers for the occasion were present to-day: Gov. Pollock of Pa., Mayor Vaux, the Hon. S. Meredith of Pa., G. W. P. Custis of Va., Robert C. Winthrop and Josish Quincey of Mass., Bishop Elliot of Ga., John A. King and A. B. Conger of New-York.

CONNECTICUT STATE FAIR. SECOND DAY.

From Our Special Reporter. New-Haven, Thursday, Oct 9, 1856. Another delightful day has favored the people of Connecticut, who have turned out in mass to vast the Fair and see the sights. From early morning and afternoon vehicles of every conceivable shape and style, from the elegant carriage and spirited heres to the donkey and cart, came rolling in freighted with ha-manity. New-Haven is all alive—everybody goes to the Fair. The hotels—the New-Haven, the Tontine, and others of lesser note-are taxed to their utmost

the Fair. The hotele—the New-Haven, the Toutes, and others of lesser note—are taxed to their utmost capacity, and hundreds of people last night were under the necessity of accepting such bed and bord as they were fortunate enough in hunting up.

Temperance prevails to an enormous extent, and consequently peace and quiet reigns. Up to the present time I have observed but two individuals under the influence of the old king. One of these was an individual of unmistakable brogue, who was engaged in harranguing the crowd (with whisky-bottle in one hand) upon topics in general, and the election of "Bucande" in perticular. The other individual was of doultrian nationality, and was locemoting in a zig-zag course out of town. There are quite a number of places where creature comfort is dealt out, but these are located in secret places, and only accessible to the knowing ones. Some young gentlemen "of respectability are provided with the article done up in pocket-pistols. The light-fingered gentry are floating around, to the chagrin of a number of unsophisticated persons who have not been permitted to draw their own wallets and dispense the contents thereof. One of these sharpers, hailing from New-York, was caught in the act of relieving a gentleman's pocket this morning at the entrance to the grounds, and had the pleasure of dining upon prison fare.

A rather serious accident occurred on the track

entrance to the grounds, and had the pleasure of dising upon prison fare.

A rather serious accident occurred on the track about 11 o'clock this forencon, in consequence of the violent collision of two light wagons, which were broken and the occupants thrown to the ground. Mee Elizabeth Munson and Miss Marinda Warner of Handen were considerably injured, and it was feared Miss Warner had sustained a fracture of the thigh-bose Mr. Fay of New-Haven struck upon his hip and was badly injured. His son was somewhat injured upon the head.

There are but few recent inventions on exhibition.

There are but few recent inventions on exhibition County, Mass. With these machines 8,000 or 10,000 hoops, of all sizes and shapes, can be split and shaved is a day. This is a decided improvement over the old mode of splitting hoops by hand.

In the Horticultural department, there is a very large

In the Horticultural department, there is a very large deplay and variety of grapes, pears, apples, plants ago native whee. In the Deiry and Garden department, file display is much better than at the New-York State Fair. All of the other departments are quite well represented, and all who pay a visit are well repaid.

The following was the order of the Exhibition during to-day, (Thursday):

At 9 o'clock, a. m., grand cavalcade of working oven and horses; at 10 o'clock the plowing match on the grounds inside of the course; the trial of matched draught horses, and the exhibition of family horses on the track. At 12 o'clock m., exhibition of matched trotting horses; and during the afternoon, horses from without the State, pacing horses and single trotting horses were examined.

The number of visitors to-day was about 35,000 and the receipts amounted to \$5,274.

The following is a list of some of the most important premiums that have been decided upon by the Judges, and to be announced on Friday afternoon; CLASS 1 .- CATTLE.

CLASS 1.— CATLLES
SHORT HORR BULLS.
Best Bull, 2 years old and upward, Geo. C. Hitchcook.
New Freston.
2d best do., Hill & Walker, Bridgeport.
Best Bull, 1 year old, Geo. C. Hitchcook, New Freston.
2d best do. F. Denning, Farmington.
Best Bull Calf, Geo. C. Hitchcook, New Freston.
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2d best Bull Calf, Geo. C. Hitchcook, New Freston. Farmington.

Best Heifer, 2 years old, S. & L. Huribut, Winchester.

2d best do., Abjah Ca lip, Harwington.

5d best do., F. W. Cowles, Farmington.

Best Heifer, 1 year old, L. A. Threll, Farmington.

2d best do., Lindley & Broa, West Meriden.

3d best do., Lindley & Broa, West Meriden.

3d best do., B. H. Andrews, Waterbury.

Best Heifer Caif, Lewis A. Thrall, Farmington.

2d best do., S. & L. Huribut, Winchester.

Best imported Short-Horn Cow, 3 years old and upward, Geo. Hitchcock, New Preston.
Best imported Devon Cow, do., S. & L. Huribut, Winchester.
Best imported Devon Cow, do., S. & L. Huribut, Winchester.
Best imported Alderney Cow, 3 years old and upward, E. B. Bishop, New Haven.

B. Bishop, New-Haven.

GRADEN DURHAM CROSS.

Best Cow, 3 years old and spward, Wm. Bradley, Hamden. 420
26 best do. do. Hill & Walker, Bridgeport.

26 best defer, 2 year old. A. Hamilton, West Hartford.

26 best do. do. E. B. Bishop, New-Haven.

Best Heifer Calf, E. B. Bishop, New-Haven.

GRADEN DEVON CROSS.

Best Cow, 3 years old and upward, Levi W. Tarall, Tor-finitely.

rington.
2d best oc. do., Abijah Ca'lin, Harwington.
Best Heifer, 2 years old and opward, Levi W. Thrail.
2d best do. do., Levi Coe, Middletown.
Best Heifer, one year old, Lawren Tyrrell, Woodbury.
2d best do. Levi Coe, Middletown.
Best Heifer Calf, Levi Coe, Middletown.

Best Cow, 3 years old and opward, E. B. Bish Haven

Haven

Description

Boat Heifer, 2 years old, Wm. L. Bradley, West Meriden

do Wm. L. Bradley, West Meriden

do Wm. L. Bradley, West Meriden

do Hest do do Justus Peck, Bethany.

Best Heifer, 1 year old, Levi Yaie, Meriden

do test do do Levi Yaie, Meriden

Best Heifer Caif, Wm. L. Bradley, West Meriden

Best Bull 3 years old and over, Caivin Coe, Meriden

WORLENG OWNS AN YEARS OLD AND OVER.

Best yoke of Steers, 3 years old, Jan. E. Baldwin, Middle-